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Presented by The School
Board of Charles City County
Virginia Composed of:
J. N. Hubbard Charles City, Va
W. L. Wilkinson Holdcroft, Va
C Hill Carter Shirley, Va

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BEGINNING.

School Building and Student Body

The Charles Citian

VOLUME ONE
1926

Published Annually by

THE SENIOR CLASS
of
Charles City High School

Charles City, Virginia

Dedication

IN GRATEFUL APPRECIATION OF THEIR NEVER FAILING AID, SYMPATHY, READY CO-OPERATION, AND IN LOVING RECOGNITION OF THEIR FAITHFUL AND LOYAL SERVICE TO OURSELVES AND OUR ALMA MATER, WE AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE THIS VOLUME OF THE "CHARLES CITIAN"

TO

Mr. CLARENCE JENNINGS

and

Mr. WILLIAM JENNINGS COX

Mr. Clarence Jennings
Superintendent

Mr. William Jennings Cox
Principal

Foreword

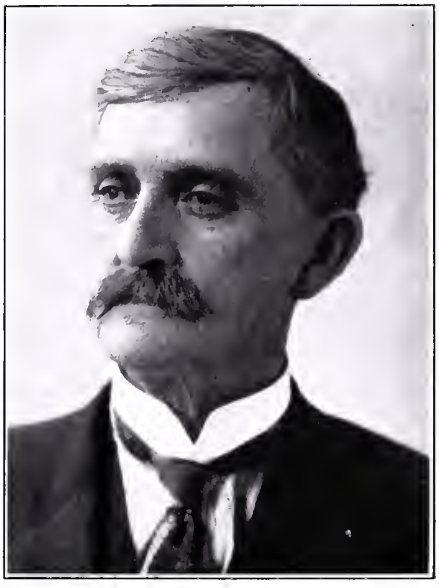
PLEASE TREAT KINDLY THIS VOLUME. IT IS OUR BEST. WE CANNOT SAY HOW GOOD IT IS, BUT WE HOPE IT WILL EMBODY THE SPIRIT OF OUR ALMA MATER, AND HELP YOU TO REMEMBER THE PLEASANT EXPERIENCES WHICH WE HAVE ENJOYED WHILE PREPARING OUR MINDS FOR LIFE. MAY IT BRING BACK TO YOU THE BEST YOU HAVE RECEIVED.

THE STAFF.

School Board

Mr. J. N. Hubbard, *Chairman*

Mr. C. H. Carter



Mr. W. L. Wilkinson

The Faculty

Mr. WILLIAM JENNINGS COX,
Principal

MISS JEANNETTE BEAZLEY
Mathematics and English

MISS MARGARET THOMSON
Home Economics and English

MISS ESSIE MEADOR
Science and History

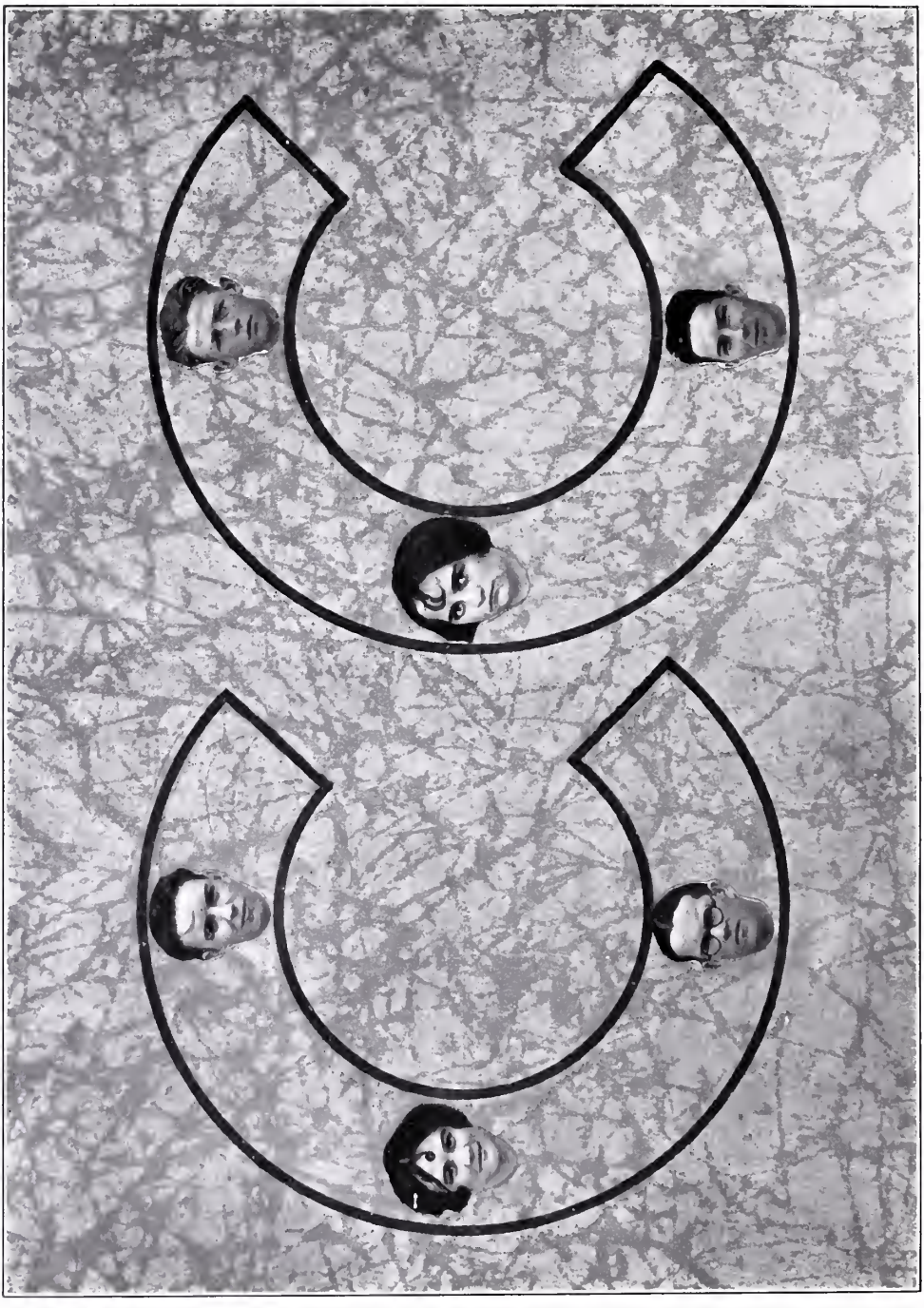
MISS MATTIE NANCE
Sixth-Seventh Grade

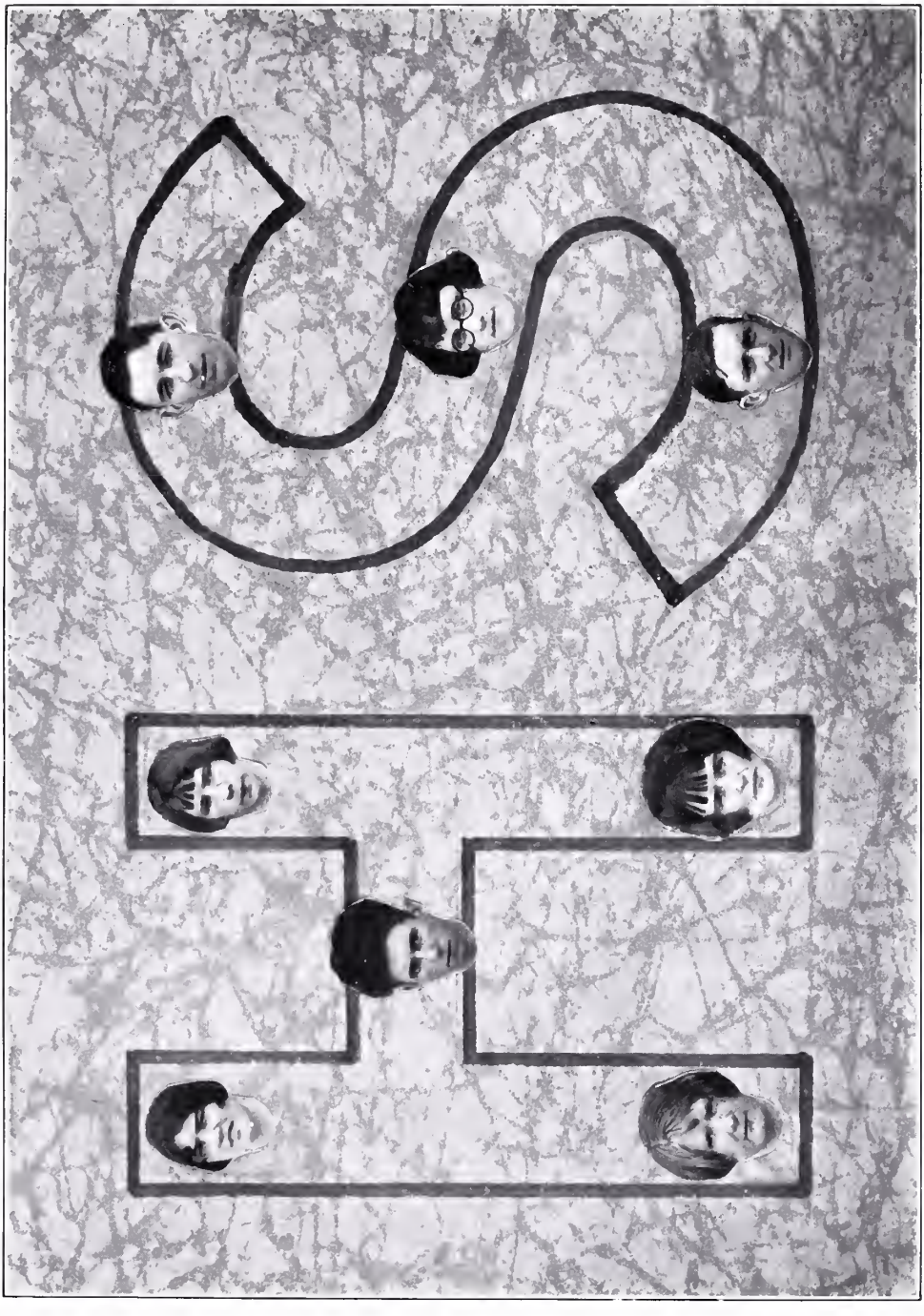
MISS EMILY BLAYTON
Fourth-Fifth Grade

MISS ELLA NANCE
Second-Third Grade

MISS DORA HUBBARD
First Grade

The Faculty





Editorial

INDIVIDUALS of a static society do not dream. It is hard then for them to paint a mind picture of the future and realize that the plans by which they dream are the ones to build by.

When a man is lost on the desert he sees countless mirages, beautiful oases with cool, clear water and blooming flowers. Who is it then, who is wise enough to continue his way tired and thirsty and not follow this phantom vision of a desert traveller's heaven? It is he who is old in the ways of the desert. Then none but an experienced dreamer can determine whether or not his dreams are worthy of being pursued.

The people of Charles City are of a dynamic society. They dream, perhaps some dreams are worthless and are cast aside into the waste basket of worthlessness. However, all dreams were not worthless and out of them have come this of which we all should be proud. Out of the vast labyrinth of dreams of many persons, some good and some bad, this one was picked as one to sit on high as a point to be gained and a goal to work for. What was it? It was the plan for a consolidated High School in Charles City County.

Ever with this point in view and with a song in their hearts for the future, the Charles Citians have gone forward and have achieved their purpose.

It is true it was hard work to labor in an uncertainty with only the vague outline of a dream to guide the footsteps of the laborers, but the dream was a worthy one and we are thankful that the dreamers did not falter but kept striving upward until the actual sight of the dreamers fancy has developed from mist into a certainty.

We have now a consolidated High School at Charles City. Has it been worthy of the battleground on which the life blood of the past has been shed?

Time alone can prove this but even now, we have come to the realization that there is a warm spot in our hearts for the place where stands the monument of the dead of the past, and where the corner stone of the future has just been laid.

There is no limit to the heights to which our school may rise. She may but must not fall. Let us each take it on ourselves as an individual duty to be always ready to put our shoulder to the wheel to keep her always going upward until she may reach the place where she will stand immortally a monument to the dreamers who make up our dynamic society.

The question may have already been formed in your mind "What's the use"? The use is this: We must keep striving onward, never pausing in our ascent, doing our work well, that after it is done we may repose peacefully saying "I have fought a good fight."

We must fight on to the zenith that our ancestors in their eternal resting place may gaze down upon us and say, "My children, I am proud of you."

NELSON WILKINSON, *Editor-in-Chief.*

Senior Class

OFFICERS

Nelson Wilkinson—*President.*

Mary Leigh Hubbard—*Vice-President.*

Fannye Barnett—*Secretary.*

Fred Bock—*Treasurer.*

MEMBERS

Fannye Barnett

Fred Bock

Mary Leigh Hubbard

Agnes Nelson

Willie Nelson

Hilda Potts

Linda Wilkinson

Nelson Wilkinson

Mrs. W. L. Wilkinson
Sponsor of Senior Class

Seniors

FANNYE LACY BARNETT

Motto: *What is life, if not fun*

Who would believe that little Fannye is a Senior? She is though, and worthy of her name. Fannye is always willing and ever working hard to pull up her grades. She is capable of keeping a good home. Just look at the many A's she makes in Home Economics. And when it comes to learning history she is hard to beat. With her wonderful personality and many talents, we can feel sure that her future will be a great success.

Member of Junior League—II year Varina; Treasurer of Literary Society III year—Charles City High School; Typist of School Magazine, II year—C. C. H. S. Member of Annual Staff, IV year—C. C. H. S.; Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class, IV year—C. C. H. S.; Member of Athletic Association, IV year—C. C. H. S.; Member of Tyler Literary Society, IV year—C. C. H. S.

FREDERICK S TANLEY BOCK, Jr.

(Fritzy Boy)

This young Steinmetz who has been with us for the past three years has won a fixed place in the hearts of all who know him. Though ever ready with his math, Fred *always took time to have a good time*. His ever ready wit, his sterling qualities, and fun loving disposition, will make friends for him wherever he goes. May others love him as we have, as a good sport and a true gentleman.

Annual Staff, '22-23; Treasurer Soph Class, '23-24; Business Manager Staff, '25-26; Literary Socity, '24-25, '25-26; Base Ball, '24-25, '25-26, Basket Ball, '25-26.

MARY LEIGH HUBBARD

"Laugh and be Fat"

Mary Leigh's lovable disposition has won the friendship of all her classmates during her school career. She has an ever ready smile from which gleams love, friendliness, and goodwill. When our good natured Mary Leigh goes to Radford, she will leave a vacant place which few will be able to fill.

"She is considerate, tender, sympathetic, refined."

Secretary Science Club, '22 and '23; Home Economics Club, '22 and '23; Athletic Association, '22 and '23, '25 and '26; Alpha Beta Society, '23-24; Virginia Club, '23-24; Tennis Club, '23-24, '25-26; Vice-President of Class, '23-24, '25-26; Tyler Literary Society, '24-25; Staff Scribbler, '24-25; Assistant Cheer Leader, '25-26; Secretary Tennis Club, '25-26; Staff "Charles Citian," '25-26; Secretary Athletic Association, '25-26.

AGNES CARTER NELSON

Motto: *What is life without love*

The historian of our class is well worthy of her name. And with her dignity, poise, and solemnity could be mistaken for a member of the faculty at any time. Back of all this, though you will find a lot of fun and play. With her good work at school and her willingness to succeed, we shall expect great things from her in the future.

Member of Anglican Literary Society, I year—Holdcroft; Treasurer of Literary Society, II year—Holdcroft; Secretary of Literary Society, IV year—C. C. H. S.; President of Home Economics Class, IV year—C. C. H. S.; Typist of School Magazine, III year—C. C. H. S.; Member of Annual Staff, IV year—C. C. H. S.; Corresponding Secretary of Literary Society, III year—C. C. H. S.; Member of Tyler Literary Society, IV year—C. C. H. S.

WILLIE CARY NELSON

(Star Player of the Class)

Motto: *Laugh and the World Laughs with you, Weep and you Weep Alone*

Willie may not make such high grades, but, watchout for the goals she makes. She is always falling with a laugh but never gets hurt. Willie, who is commonly known as Bill, would be better known as lightwood knot.

What will Charles City High School do without her laughs and her goals?

Secretary Anglican Society, '23-24; Captain Girls Basket Ball, '25-26; Treasurer Home Economics Club, '25-26; Anglican Literary Society, '23-24; Tyler Literary Society, '24-25, '25-26; Athletic Association, '25-26; Scribbler Staff, '24-25.

HILDEGARDE POTTS

Motto: *Pulling and tugging with hard trials of life, finally to overcome them with a lurch.*

Hilda, the mother of our class, seems always ready to carry our burdens and relinquish her knowledge for our benefit. Look out for 4-H Club and always working, never shirking, her many duties, classes, attending the library and helping wherever help is needed. The school will miss one of its best workers.

Secretary of Soph Class, '23-24; Secretary of 4-H Club, '25-26; Home Economics Club, '25-26; Tyler Literary Society, '24-25 and '25-26; Athletic Association, '25-26; Scribblers Staff, '24-25.

LINDA WILKINSON

Striving onward, upward, to a goal that is ever higher

Linda, that name means so much to those who know her. It means a girl who is sincere, loyal, unselfish, and industrious. She is a real friend. What more could be said? These qualities combined with her ready wit, have won for her a place in the heart of everyone at Charles City High School, teachers and students alike. She has won the highest honor of the class, that of Validictorian. Charles City High School will miss her when she's gone.

Secretary of Home Economics Club, '22-23; Volley Club, '22-23; Literary Society, '22-23; Vocal Class, '22-23; President Soph Class; President T. S. S., '24-25; Librarian, '24-25, '25-26; Scribbler Staff, '24-25; Leader Vocal Class, '24-25; Critic T. L. S., '25-26; Athletic Association, '25-26; Tennis Club, '25-26.

NELSON WILKINSON

("Nel")

Motto: A little work, a little play,
Helps to keep the blues away.

Nelson is the wonder of all high school wonders. He excels all in history, he holds a place in the front ranks of the English class, he was born a biologist, and expresses good thought in mathematical problems. In athletics he has a record to be envied by many.

Nelson's smile, his pranks and tricks and his funny jokes keep every one around him laughing. He is faithful and sincere to his friends, and his pleasing personality ever makes him more.

Offices:—Secretary Class, '22-23; Base Ball, '22-23; Junior Civic League, '22-23; President Class, '24-25; President Literary Society, '24-25; Base Ball and Basket Ball, '24-25; Annual Staff, '24-25; President Class, '25-26; Literary Society, '25-26; Manager of Base Ball and Basket Ball, '25-26; President Athletic Association, '25-26; Editor in Chief Charles Citian, '25-26.

Senior Class Poem

I.

Regret, yes, too deep to measure
Heart aches, too acute to be told
In leaving the home of our pleasure
'Tis only a task for the bold.

II.

In carrying on to the zenith,
Our life's work 'tis hard, and yet
The bitterness comes in the parting
From the friends and loved ones we've met.

III.

Those who have labored beside us,
And shared our joys and our woes,
We are leaving you now, dear loved ones,
Our life has come to a close.

IV.

We will all meet again, dear Seniors,
Perchance in the road we shall rove
'Twill then be a happy reunion,
What else could it be with our love?

V.

And when through some distant moonbeam
A glance comes loving and fair
We shall be blest in the knowledge
That Alma Mater's spirit is there.

Nelson Wilkinson,
Class Poet.

History of Senior Class

E have a consolidated school which has been running only two years and it would be hard for me to trace back my classmates' careers in other schools, but nevertheless, I've taken time to find from where they came and am glad to say that it is from Claremont High School that our president, Nelson Wilkinson, comes. Also, from Claremont comes Linda Wilkinson, our Valedictorian. From Blair Junior High School Hilda Potts comes to us. From Varina High School comes Fannye Barnett. From Cass High School, Cass, West Virginia, comes Fred Bock. From Stonewall Jackson High School comes Mary Leigh Hubbard and from Holdcroft High School comes two sisters, Willie and Agnes Nelson.

I will not attempt to give any of their history in these schools though I feel sure each of them have a great one. In September, 1924, I came to Charles City High School. I had quite a ride over what I considered a rough road and many bumps did I receive. On reaching here at nine o'clock I knew no one but Willie and was proud that I was a Junior for I thought they were scarce but when the roll was called, I for the first time, met my classmates. And not for once have I been sorry. We worked hard and earnestly throughout the year for our teachers, Mr. Cox, Mrs. Hinson and Miss Barbee, whom we thought were entirely too hard on us and often we looked up to the six Seniors when we became discouraged and wondered if at any time we would ever be as big as they. Though through all discouragements, we stuck to it and the result was that in September, 1925, all eight of us matriculated as Seniors. We had at last gotten as big as those six Seniors of the preceding year.

We met, glad to see one another again, and this time did not have to become acquainted for we knew and loved one another as classmates. We started out happy on our year's work, thinking that we had reached the end of the pole and things would be easy for us, but oh, to our great surprise some of our reports contained those horrible E's and F's. We all felt like screaming that all of us were now Seniors and those old E's and F's were going to keep us from graduating together. Then we got down to work and in a few months our reports contained no more E's and F's, much to our happiness. But our teachers, whom we all love, seem to think that their class is the only one we have. As we entered Miss Thomson's classroom we heard these words, "You must put more time on my classes." Something similar, though different, we would hear in Miss Beazley's room which was "You must work harder or this will be a large class next year." As Miss Meador's familiar quotation is "Study harder or fail", while Mr. Cox

asks "for only three hours of preparation on his classes" though we have lived through all and we are now proud graduates of Charles City High School.

I have almost forgotten in my eagerness to tell you of our academic work, our social work. No class can boast of a better social record than us. In all social events whether in the Literary Society, on the Athletic field, in the dance hall or in Vespers, we have at all times been present.

Now take each individually—Nelson Wilkinson, our president, as you will see from the list of honors beside his Senior picture, has an enviable record and his sister, Linda Wilkinson, who has straight A's for her four years of high school work is a rank seldom obtained by the high school pupils of Virginia. Hilda Potts, who has taken great interest in the Literary work in our school and deserves great credit, for having helped to improve our library conditions and other social events of the school. Mary Leigh Hubbard has been very helpful in raising funds for all events of our school. Agnes Nelson, who through her willingness to help and desire to improve our school, has been a pupil that any school would be proud of. Fannye Barnett who has spent most of her time studying Caesar, but has nevertheless been too busy to help with our social activities. Fred Bock, our financial worker, can handle more money without losing a cent than J. Pierpont Morgan, and Willie Nelson, who is our athletic star, has walked off with all the prizes offered in her high school career.

Now, it makes me almost weep to think that this is the last of my high school life, but it has to come and though we separate, we will always be friends. May we all be as successful Alumni as we have Seniors and work forward always to something higher.

Agnes Nelson.

Senior Class Prophecy

THROUGH the haze of the future years I see many objects that are strange indeed and far from what we see today. The people dress in a way most peculiar to the human eye of today. The system of transportation in the cities is so changed and modified that I think few of us would recognize ourselves, but I have the sight now that few ever have and it permits me to see the class of 1926 in the world as it will be eight years from now.

There in a quiet home not far from a large city in the great United States, I see Nelson Wilkinson as he reads his books on law and smokes in peace. On the desk by him are some of the many poems he has composed while meditating, which contain thoughts as they really exist.

He has around him in his study, the pictures of things he likes, the wild woods, wild animals and nature studies; his gun hangs on the wall and by it his spurs, horn and hunting knife.

Here he is content but occasionally he goes to the city to inspect the book stores and sporting goods windows.

Next I see Mary Leigh Hubbard in a country consolidated school, trying to teach the poor little foreigner what the over-bright American has all catalogued in his mind. The alien is striving to learn but the spectacle presented is very funny to those that know the teacher. She is very short and as plump as cupid's followers, which makes the scene more laughable because Mary seems to realize that the whole affair is very funny. Never mind that teacher will teach the boy all that he should know.

In a nice home in a small village I see the ever smiling face of Agnes Nelson. She lives in peace in her home here with lots of friends and things of nature that help to make a place feel like home.

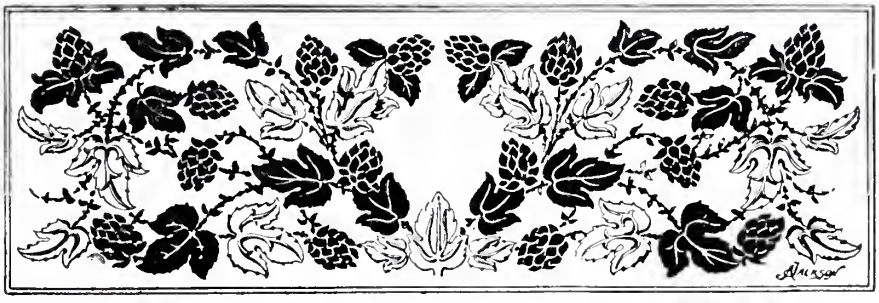
Here also lives Fannye Barnett, a leader in society of the neighborhood. She is happy and can still see something to giggle and laugh about when nothing is in sight.

In one of our normal schools in a northern State we see the dean of women Linda Wilkinson, as instructor in mathematics, she has made her dream a reality, that is, to be a successful mathematic instructor.

Far out on a dusty road I see Hilda Potts, dressed in her best wedding suit, walking along a dusty road complaining about hubby's new car. The car is broken down about a mile from a garage and Hilda is going to the garage for a mechanic, as her farmer husband can't repair the flat tire.

In the northern part of Virginia, I see Willie Nelson training the girls in physical education in one of our big schools. She is getting ready for May-day exercises.

In a small town in Pennsylvania, I see a familiar face that to me seems to be Fred Bock. He is dressed as freshman or a rat. He is walking the streets as he is too dignified to walk the side-walk.



Senior Class Song

Sung to the tune of "Oh How I Miss You Tonight."

I.

The years have been long, since entering the throng
And now we are free to leave
Its hard to leave you, but we will be true
And lots of time for you we'll grieve.

II.

Altho we will leave, our hearts will ever cleave
To the fond days spent with you.
Afar we may stray, love will always stay
Right back with those who are so true.

III.

To you, Juniors dear, we leave the road clear
That you may climb high and far,
You must hold so dear to that goal so near
So that naught can throw you ajar.

Chorus

Oh, yes, we'll miss you, dear school, miss you when we're gone
Then we will come back dear school, Alma Mater, so strong.
We may be gone for a while, traveling o'er many a mile
But our thoughts won't stop lingering, and we won't stop thinking
Of the days spent at this dear old school.

To Alma Mater

I.

Sleep, sleep on, dear mother,
Rest fair in thy repose,
Thou hast earned a long vacation,
From thy toil, work and woes.

II.

You will guide so many footsteps
O'er the dim pathway of life,
You will strengthen many heartbeats
In the never ending strife.

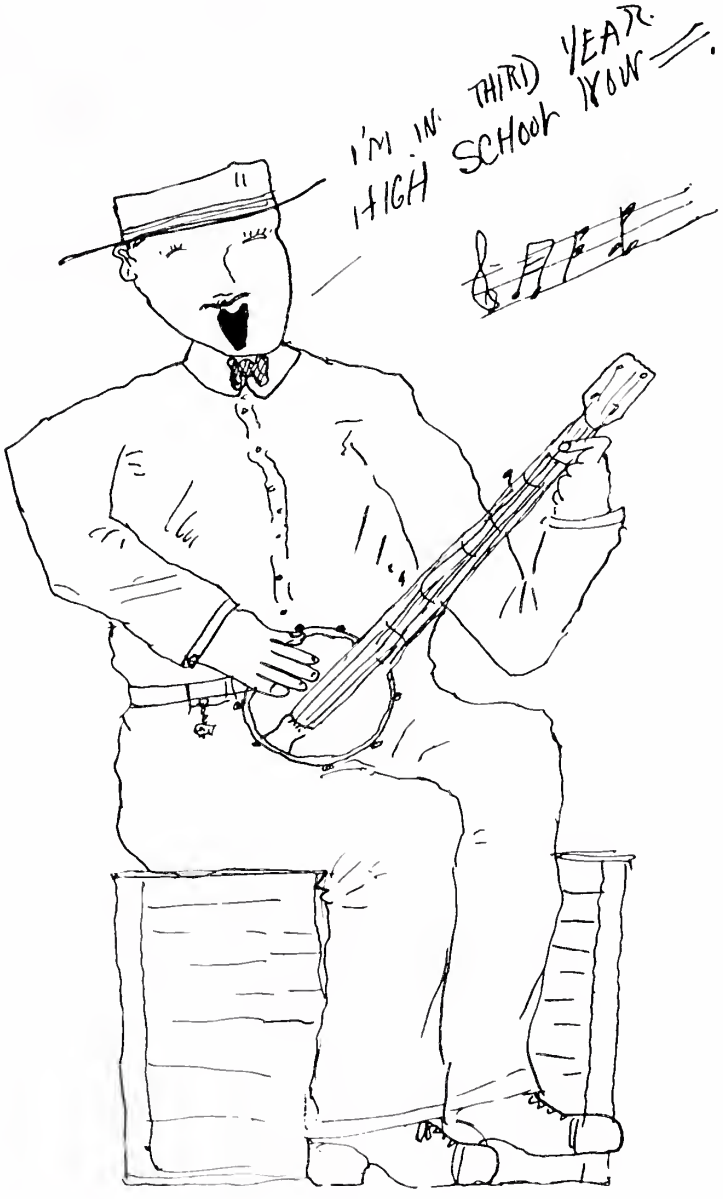
III.

Can we tell how much our love is?
Can we prove on bended knee
How strong is our devotion,
Dear Mother, to thee?

Nelson Wilkinson.

Senior Class Statistics

Name	Hobby	Favorite Song	Favorite Expression	Favorite Occupation	Purpose in Life
Hilda Potts	Combing hair	Let me Call you Sweetheart	Aw shucks	Flirting	To be a wife
Willie Nelson	Trying to be a boy	Oh, Boy! What a Girl	Gee whiz	Playing basket-ball	To have a good time
Ben Haynes	Having a good time	Brown eyes, why are you blue	"Shoot"	Acting	To be an actor
Grace Parsons	Eating	All alone	Oh! Miss Thomson	Loafing	To be a boss
Nelson Wilkinson	Working to get out of work	Yes, sir, she's my baby	"Huh"	Securing dates for Sunday night	To be a lawyer
Walker Haynes	Strutting	The kiss I can't forget	You tell 'em	Dating	To be a husband
Fannye Barnett	Dancing	Then I'll be happy	Good Lord	Selecting new dance records	To be an actress
Linda Wilkinson	Writing short stories	O Sole Mio	Good night	Studying	To be a math teacher
Agnes Nelson	Primping	Love me and the world is mine	Oh me	Writing	To be a dainty miss
Fred Bock	Trying to pull a joke	That redheaded gal	Goll-be	Laughing at his own joke	To be a comedian
Mary Leigh Hubbard	Talking	How can I leave thee	Caesar's ghost	Trying to work	To be an old maid!?
Gladys Avery	Finding fault	Eukelele baby	"Shucks"	Trying to say something	To loaf


I'M IN THIRD YEAR
HIGH SCHOOL NOW

Junior Class

Juniors

Motto: Together we stick, divided we are stuck.

Colors: Green and White. Flower: White Rose

CLASS OFFICERS

Nimmo Hubbard, Jr. ..... *President*

Elmo Orange ..... *Vice-President*

Pocahontas Blayton ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Gladys Avery

Emily Binns

Lucille Binns

Luther Blandford

Pocahontas Blayton

Lilly Clark

Wilma Clark

Bernard Crew

Benjamin Haynes

Walker Haynes

Nimmo Hubbard, Jr.

Elizabeth Hughes

Benjamin Major

Henry Marston

Virginia Miles

Elmo Orange

Grace Parsons

Ethel Snedecki

Eugene Talley

Virginia Upp

Agnes Wright

Carrie Yates

Charlie Yates

Junior Class History

WE again make our appearance, not as noisy boisterous Freshmen or Sophomores, but as grave and dignified Juniors. In attempting to write the history of the class of 1927, we feel ourselves unworthy of such a task, for no history however good it may be, will picture the hopes, the ideals, the defeats and the victories of a class, but we will attempt to give a brief account of what we have done and are now doing in school life.

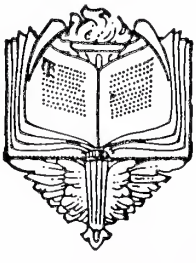
Nearly three years ago, there appeared at the Charles City High School, a crowd of boys and girls from all parts of the County who neither knew each other nor themselves. During the three years that have passed we have learned to work together and to help those about us and in this our Junior year, we have come to know each other better and have formed friendships that will last through life.

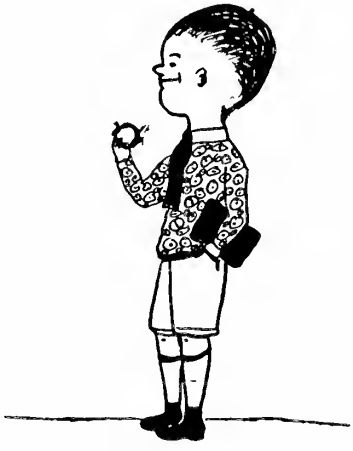
We claim among our members the handsomest, ugliest, wittiest, silliest and laziest boys and girls in school.

In every phase of athletics we are well represented, Walker Haynes being the captain of both the baseball and basketball teams. Our class is represented in basketball by Walker Haynes, Ben. Haynes, Charlie Yates, Bernard Crew and Nimmo Hubbard, Jr., and in baseball by Walker Haynes, Ben. Haynes, Ben. Major, Elmo Orange and Nimmo Hubbard, Jr. On the girls basketball team we are represented by Gladys Avery, Lucille Binns, Carrie Yates and Elizabeth Hughes, Gladys Avery being the outstanding player of the team.

In every phase of school activities you will find us well represented and we could say much more concerning each member of our class but feel it altogether unnecessary as the students and the teachers know that we have endeavored to do our work in an honest and conscientious manner.

All of us may not become famous, but as there can only be a limited number of famous men and women, there is little hope for anyone not in the Junior Class of 1925-1926.





Visions of A High-Brow Junior

Sophomore Class

Sophomore Class

Motto: *"Hitch Your Wagon to a Star"*

Colors: Blue and White. Flower: White Rose.

OFFICERS

Ruth Walker ..... *President*

Lavine Henneman ..... *Vice-President*

Olive Parsons ..... *Secretary*

Dorothy Saunders ..... *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Blayton, Wilhelminia

Brockwell, Hester Lee

Christian, Clara

Fowler, Leonard

Henneman, Lavine

Marston, Dorothy

Marston, Buxton

Marable, Pauline

Parsons, Olive

Saunders, Dorothy

Smith, Helen

Waddill, Virginia

Walker, Ruth

Sophomore Class History

OLD Father Time and Fate seemed to join hands in trying to help the poor "Rats" of 1925 escape the horror of entering the Sophomore Class. For the Sophs delight in telling freshmen that Act II of High School is the hardest of all.

People ask, "Have the Sophs a History?" Of course we have a history and if we are not thought to be telling the truth, get the record kept by Mr. Cox and look for the "Rats" of '25 and Sophs of '26. We are indeed proud of our record for it has brought us through "Rats" and "Sophs" to Juniors. W have made a record of which we are proud by hard work and aid of our teachers.

Mr. Cox has served us as both "Rats" and "Sophs." Miss Barbee and Mrs. Hinson, who did so much for us as "Rats" finding it impossible to come back with us this year, '26, Misses Thomson, Beazley, and Meador consented to come and help us fight our Act II of High School and send us with flying colors into Act III, which we will strive through next year.

Miss Thomson, our English teacher, says she thinks her class of sophs would know how to parse a noun if asked a hundred years from now. Miss Beazley, feels proud we are sure of her Plane Geometry Class; for one day she asked her pupils how many sides there were to a triangle and one answered "Four."

Having ended our Act II and ready to enter Act III we never think of the future but only of the past two years in which we have had our trials and tribulations, pleasures and success, study and play, laughter and tears.

After the summer vacation may we all return to play a part in Act III—Juniors.

To these Dear Sophs who do their best
We'll give a page with all the rest.
Just find the grades, and watch the names
And see the A's, as they do climb,
Along the heights that are sublime.

Ruth Walker, '28.

1929
C.C.H.S.
REPORT
Algebra-1
English-1
French-1
Recess-2
Science-1
LUNCH COUNTER
74
74½
151
160
74
1000
SO'S YOUR OLD MAN
FULLER

Freshman Class

Freshman Class of 1925-26

Motto: *Not on Top, but Climbing*

Colors: Orchid and Pink. Flower: White Lilac

OFFICERS

binns, mitchell ..... *President*
layfield, gaylon ..... *Vice-President*
haynes, virgie ..... *Secretary*
waldrep, kathryn ..... *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

adams, elizabeth
adams, louise
barnett, william
binns, mitchell
binns, randolph
christian, nannie
davis, roy
gary, elizabeth
haupt, martha
haupt, dorothy
haynes, mildred
haynes, sam
haynes, virgie
layfield, gaylon
marable, alfred
miles, mattie
parsons, lena
peterson, elmo
potts, james
talley, clarence
thomas, sarah
vince, colin
wilcox, virgie
wray, florence
wray, dorothy

History

IN the fall of 1925, the enrollment of the High School was increased by an addition of twenty-seven new members which made up the Freshman Class.

It did not take us long to realize that our real school life had begun. We were introduced to Algebra by Miss Beazley, to French by Mr. Cox and to Science and English by Miss Meador.

A short time after school had begun we had the bad luck to lose two of our members, Elmer Peterson and Martha Haupt. But in spite of this we rallied our forces for the County Fair. We were Freshmen but not considered to amount to much, however we were determined to make people sit up and take notice. Well, we did. We were given first prize much to our surprise for we had not aspired so high. That added $5.00 to our treasury.

We were kept busy with our lessons until Christmas and had very little time to give to other matters. At Christmas time "It is more blessed to give than to receive," so taking this motto to heart we made up four stockings for the King's Daughters to distribute among the poor families of the county. At the Christmas entertainment held here in the auditorium we dressed our tallest boy, Gaylon Layfield, as Santa Claus to give the gifts from the Christmas tree to the members of our class. After which we wished each other "Merry Christmas" and went home for the holidays.

We sold candy in the month of February and that put more money in our treasury, the amount of which was seventeen dollars. The sun had been casting its rays down upon us without mercy the fall before. We decided not to put up with it any more, so we bought shades for our four windows, the cost of which was $21.00.

We were only Freshmen, but not too insignificant for one of our members Roy Davis, to play on the boys basketball team. Now that spring has arrived we see Roy Davis, Sam Haynes, and Gaylon Layfield on the baseball team. The Freshmen girls, not to be outdone, furnished three of the best first team basketball members, Sarah Thomas, Mildred Haynes and Lena Parsons. More honors for the Freshmen!

The remainder of the year passed quickly and before we realized it commencement was at hand.

In three more months we will no longer have our dignity trampled upon. We are now aspiring to the honor of being Sophomores, though we can't say we minded being Rats, with a capital R.

Grades 6 and 7

Motto: "*To Greatness Through Learning*"

Colors: Blue and Red. Flower: Wild Rose

CLASS ROLL

Clarence Adams
Lewis Adams
Edmund Andersen
Irving Barnett
Eugene Barnett
Louis Christian
Christian Crew
Richard Duke
Robert Fowler
Jesse Hennaman
Edward Hewlett
John Major
Alton Penny
Bennie Saunders
Manly Tunstall
Cary Waddill
Miriam Barnett
Ida Christoph
Bertha Evans
Virginia Gary
Pearl Horsley
Tabitha Hughes
Inez Maddera
Julia Major
Lucille Marable
Alice Mathews
Grace Petersen

4th and 5th Grades

Class Colors: White and Gold

Flower: Peony

CLASS ROLL

Robert Adams
Lewis Adams
Daniel Adams
William Ege
Walter Evans
Loven Fairfield
Wallace Fairfield
Henry Hatch
William Hatch
Charles Haupt
Lester Hennaman
Wilbur Hennaman
Ellyson Herren
Dudley Hughes
Kenneth Johnson
Presley Johnson
Paul Layfield
Joseph Marston
Raymond Miles
Rufus Penny
Eugene Saunders
Robert Snacdecki
Edwin Wray
Emmet Lanier
Ella Anderson
Nannie Brockwell
Betty Christian
Emily Duke
Grace Horsley
Thelma Horsley
Susie Howard
Patsy Ladd
Lucille Major
Nora Major
Muriel Marable
Louise Mathews
Bessie Thomas
Gladys Vaiden
Virgie Walker

1st, 2nd and 3rd Grades

CLASS ROLL

Lee Adams
Richard Ealey
Lem Smith
Richard Upp
Marion Terry
Stantley Horsley
Arthur Rettig
Norman Lanier
Wilbur Lanier
Waverly Maddera
Anna Andersen
Grace Christoph
Lewis Adams
Leonard Fairfield
John Hatch
Tommie Major
Lee Nance
Kenneth Rettig
Charles Upp
Amelia Darlington
Mary Davis
Velma Evans
Berle Herren
Mary Ladd
Louise Major
Nancy Marston
Ethel Peterson
Lillian Miles
Bertha Rudisill
Georgia Rudisill
Mildred Aigner
Mary Adams
Olga Andersen
Grace Evans
Gladys Hatch
Oneetah Robens
Mary Rudisill

Vanity Fair

Most Popular Boy	Walker Haynes
Most Popular Girl	Linda Wilkinson
Best Sport (Girl)	Willie Nelson
Best Sport (Boy)	Ben Haynes
Best Natured	Dorothy Saunders
Cutest Boy	Mitchell Binns
Cutest Girl	Mary Leigh Hubbard
Prettiest Girl	Elizabeth Adams
Best Looking Boy	Ben Haynes
Most Polite	Nelson Wilkinson
Biggest Flirt	Lucille Binns
Biggest Bluffer	Ethel Snedecki
Most Studious	Linda Wilkinson
Biggest Giggler	Willie Nelson
Biggest Bum	Leonard Fowler
Most Inquisitive	Hilda Potts
Most Industrious	Linda Wilkinson
Wittiest	Ben Major
Laziest	Charlie Yates
Biggest Talker	Elmo Orange
Most Graceful	Willie Nelson
Most Contented	Ruth Walker
Best all round Boy	Nelson Wilkinson
Best all round Girl	Linda Wilkinson
Biggest Pest	Hilda Potts
Neatest	Linda Wilkinson
Most Original	Pocahontas Blayton
Most Awkward Girl	Wilma Clark
Most Awkward Boy	Eugene Talley
Woman Hater	Henry Marston
Man Hater	Wilma Clark
Most Unselfish	Mary Leigh Hubbard
Most Popular Teacher	Margaret Thomson

Tyler Literary Society

WHAT do we mean by a Literary Society? A Literary Society is a group or organization of individuals having common interest in literature and men of letters.

The general aim of every Literary Society is to increase the pupils' skill in reading and memorizing, to improve their judgment and taste in good reading, to emphasize school leadership, to give special training in argument and debate in public speaking as a means to more effective service in the community, to promote effective thinking and discussion about social and civic problems.

The Tyler Literary Society took this term, as their chief object, the promotion of leadership.

One of the major reasons for pessimism in American life today is the supposed lack of leaders for present and future needs.

We are not short of leaders in business enterprises, commercial or industrial efforts. These have their quota of ambitions and determined youth.

What the country needs is the unifying process of a simple restatement of what is worth while in life.

The values and standards of conduct in the family, in communities, in the State, these must be borne aloft.

Human character and conduct—these are supreme as ever. When the questions are asked, who are the men of mark? Who are the coming leaders? It means that people want men at the front, at the top, who stand for, and who express these values and ideals.

It is a part of our national genius that greatness and leadership should surge up from all the people.

How can our future citizens be good leaders? We have answered this question by developing leadership in the members of our Literary Society.

Our Society promotes leadership by having two elections during the year. This gives many members the opportunity of becoming capable officers and good leaders.

Every member is given the opportunity to serve on the programs rendered. This causes timidity to cease, enables the person to express himself more perfectly, and finally leads to leadership.

With this aim in view many interesting and helpful programs have been rendered this year by our Literary Society. This organization has maintained a high standard of excellence and many good results have been shown through the school's activities.

LINDA E. WILKINSON,
Literary Editor.

Tyler Literary Society

OFFICERS

First Term	Second Term
Elmo Orange, *President*	Elmo Orange, *President*
Ruth Walker, *Vice-President*	Roy Davis, *Vice-President*
Agnes Nelson, *Secretary*	Nimmo Hubbard, *Secretary*
Ben Haynes, *Treasurer*	Ben Major, *Treasurer*
Linda Wilkinson and Mary Leigh Hubbard, *Critics*	Lavine Hennaman, *Critic*
Dorothy Saunders, *Cor. Secretary*	Richard Duke, *Cor. Secretary*

MEMBERS

Avery, Gladys	Blayton, Pocahontas	Bock, Fred
Adams, Elizabeth	Blayton, Wilhelmina	Brockwell, Hester Lee
Adams, Louise	Blandford, Luther	Binns, Emily
Adams, Clarence	Barnett, William	Barnett, Irving
Adams, Lewis	Binns, Randolph	Barnett, Eugene
Anderson, Edmund	Binns, Mitchell	Barnett, Miriam
Barnett, Fannye	Binns, Lucille	Beazley, Miss Jeannette

TYLER LITERARY SOCIETY—MEMBERS—*Continued*

Christian, Clara
Crew, Bernard
Clark, Wilma
Christian, Nannie
Christian, Lewis
Crew, Christian
Clark, Lily
Christolphe, Ida
Cox, Mr. W. J.
Davis, Roy
Duke, Richard
Evans, Bertha
Fowler, Leonard
Fowler, Robert
Gary, Elizabeth
Gary, Virginia
Hubbard, Mary Leigh
Hughes, Elizabeth
Hubbard, Nimmo
Haupt, Dorothy
Haynes, Mildred
Haynes, Virgie
Haynes, Walker
Haynes, Ben
Haynes, Sam
Hennaman, Jessie
Hennaman, Lavine
Horsley, Pearl
Layfield, Gaylen
Miles, Virginia
Marston, Dorothy
Marston, Buxton
Marston, Henry
Major, Ben
Marable, Alfred
Marable, Pauline
Miles, Mattie
Major, John
Miles, Oscar
Major, Julia
Marable, Lucille
Mathews, Alice
Miles, Ella
Meador, Miss Essie
Nelson, Willie
Nelson, Agnes
Nance, Miss Mattie
Orange, Elmo
Parsons, Grace
Parsons, Olive
Potts, James
Potts, Hilda
Peterson, Elmer
Parsons, Lena
Penny, Alton
Peterson, Grace
Saunders, Dorothy
Shedecki, Ethel
Smith, Helen
Saunders, Benjamin
Tally, Eugene
Tunstell, Manley
Talley, Clarence
Thomas, Sarah
Thomson, Miss Margaret
Upp, Virginia
Vince, Collin
Vaiden, Elizabeth
Wilkinson, Nelson
Wilkinson, Linda
Walker, Ruth
Waddill, Virginia
Wright, Agnes
Waldrop, Katheryn
Wilcox, Virgie
Wray, Dorothy
Wray, Florence
Waddill, Cary
Yates, Carrie
Yates, Charlie

Her Calling

WELL, Uncle Tom, you certainly brought us through safe this time. You did excellent, for an old man like you. I guess I will have to "throw in" a few extra dollars for this.

"Now, Doc, dat aint nothin' for dis ole nigger. I'se been over dis trail so many times I'se knows it by heart. Why, Doc, I'se could go ober dis trail in my sleep. Talk about givin' me some extra money, I don't want no mo money. Yuh brought me along to show yuh the way, didn't yuh?"

"There is not any use getting angry about it Uncle Tom," spoke up James Harraway who was Doc's brother, "Doc only meant to congratulate you for bringing us through the snow storm so well."

"Well, why didn't he say so in the fus' place then," said Uncle Tom, "instead of talkin' about "throwing in" some extra money. Of course I'se knows I did mighty well. I reckon there was many a pusson what got lost."

All of this conversation was carried on between young Doctor Harraway, James Harraway, and Uncle Tom, an old servant of the family who was serving as guide.

Doctor Harraway had graduated from the Chicago Medical College in June. Being a great adventurer he thought it would be great sport to spend the winter after graduating in hiking through the mountains, exploring the country and in the meanwhile looking up several old mountain traditions.

He thought that it would be a wonderful experience for his eighteen year old brother, James Harraway, who was also a great out-of-door sport. After consulting his brother and Uncle Tom, who knew all of the trails in the mountains, they decided to leave soon after Thanksgiving Day. As Uncle Tom said, "Law, Doc, you don't want to leave 'fore that day cause youse got to have one feast fore you leabes."

So, on the second day of December, Doctor Harraway, James Harraway, and Uncle Tom started on their much planned journey through the Cumberlands.

At first it seemed great sport with such a wonderful guide as Uncle Tom. They had no trouble at all until in January when they began to encounter snow storms. These did not bother Uncle Tom at first but after the severe storms began to come he was not quite so sure about his trails. It was after the worst storm of the season where Uncle Tom had been doubtful but happened to strike the right trail, that we find the party of three conversing around their camp fire for the night.

"I suppose we should all be thankful," said Doc, "and turn in early so we will be ready to start in the morning."

There was no reply but it did not take long for everything to become silent. There was no sound except that of the ice burdened trees.

The wanderers did not awake until late the next morning. Uncle Tom prepared a hasty breakfast and they soon departed on their journey.

After traveling a few miles James sighted a horse a short distance away. "Someone must have gotten lost in the storm last night," said James.

"I spect we gwine find lots of stray hosses along de road, Marse James," spoke up Uncle Tom.

After getting nearer to the horse they could see that it was tied to a buggy.

Uncle Tom very gently placed his hand on the horse but the horse being of rather a wild nature began to kick. "Whoa, dar now, don't yuh try to git too smart." At this the horse calmed down and Uncle Tom untied him.

In the meanwhile Doc and James were examining the contents of the buggy. After removing several smaller articles and three buggy robes they found a small girl about three years old asleep. They were all very astonished but thought that her parents must be near.

After searching for a while they came upon the dead bodies of a man and woman. Deciding that these were the child's parents, they stopped searching and prepared to bury the people.

Doctor Harraway made a thorough examination and came to the conclusion that they had frozen to death. He searched the bodies for identification but found none.

After burying the bodies, they again searched the buggy but found only an iron box which they could not open. "I suppose we had better take this box along though," thought James, and so tucked it under his arm.

"Bein as we aint planned to take along a extra pusson and a horse, I spect we better leave the hoss at de next place. Dont you, Marse James?"

"It wouldn't be a bad idea, Uncle Tom," answered James.

Upon arriving at the next farmhouse they explained matters and left the horse.

"It sho am a good thing we is goin home case we don't know what to do with no gal. What you gwine do with her anyway, Doc? What you gwine name her?"

"I am going to take her home with me, Uncle Tom, and I was thinking of leaving the name to my mother and sisters."

"Naw suh, we ought to name her. We dun found her and we ought to do de naming."

"Maybe you are right, Uncle Tom, what name would you suggest?"

"Now Doc, you know I can't name nobudy. You and Marse James go long and name de purty little gal."

"Well, I think Virginia would be a good name. You know Virginia always did appeal to me. Somehow her face is so attractive and sunny that it reminds

me of sunny Virginia. Maybe you have a more appropriate name for her, Doc," said James?

"No," answered Doc, "I think Virginia is very appropriate for the first name. We found her in the Cumberlands so I think we should name her Virginia Cumberland Harraway. How does that sound?"

"Fine," said James, "and may she keep this name until she is identified or wishes to change it."

They soon stopped for lunch and Uncle Tom said it was an awful problem to cook for Miss Virginia after Doc showed him how to fix some milk but he guessed he would soon learn how.

Their homeward journey lasted three weeks and Virginia was usually the topic of conversation. Upon arriving at home Doctor Harraway delivered Virginia into his mother's care, feeling that a great responsibility was over. His mother was delighted to have Virginia because her daughters were away most of the time.

Virginia soon learned to love these delightful people and their beautiful Kentucky home.

After being there only a short while she learned to run around the corner to Doctor Harraway's office and entertain his patients for hours with her attractive ways and talk.

Very often Mrs. Harraway would find her looking at the mountains and talking to herself. Sometimes she would say "My mountains."

She soon became old enough to enter grammar school and from there she went to the best high school in Kentucky.

In the meantime James Harraway had given her a horse and taught her to it. She enjoyed riding in the Blue Grass regions very much.

Upon graduating from high school Virginia decided she would like to teach, so Dr. Harraway sent her to Columbia University. He wanted her to see the country and at the same time get an education.

All during this time the Harraway's had been searching every available place for Virginia's identification. Finally one day James remembered the old iron box they had found in the buggy. After working on it for a long while he finally opened it. The box contained several old photographs, cards, letters, and some papers. Under one picture was written John McDowell, under another Martha McDowell, and under a tiny picture of a baby was written Virginia McDowell.

The Harraway's decided that these were Virginia's parents and herself, and what a strange coincidence that they should have given the baby her real name.

Of course, they had told Virginia long ago about the way they had found her. They decided not to tell her about the contents of the iron box until she had finished school.

After getting her Masters Degree, Virginia came home very much enthused

over the idea of going to the mountains to teach. The Harraway's thought that if she wanted to go to the mountains to teach she should do it.

Several mornings before Virginia was to leave to start in her teaching career, Doctor Harraway told her to come around to his office.

When she went to his office he showed her the contents of the iron box and told her all he knew concerning her mystery. Virginia told him that she believed these pictures would prove valuable to her in the mountains. "Maybe I will find some of my relatives but if I do not, I can possibly use these in proving to them that I am one of them."

So Virginia left her Kentucky home and friends but only in reality, not in memory.

Upon arriving in the mountains she was given a school with forty children anywhere from the ages of six to eighteen.

Right away she began to investigate to find a trace of her family. After careful investigation, she found many relatives. She learned from them that her mother and father had started to a more civilized country. They never knew whether her parents were lost in the snow storm or not.

This identification helped Virginia to make many friends and the mountaineers began at once to adopt her ways. She influenced them to improve their way of living by making it more sanitary. This girl was also the cause of many feuds being dropped, therefore making a more peaceful body of people.

Besides working with her pupils individually, Virginia had a class of grown people at night. She taught these people many things besides reading and writing and was always ready to give good advice.

Although with this grand reunion of the mountain people, Virginia never forgot her old Kentucky friends. She went to see them every year and whenever she wrote to them her letters always bore the signature, Virginia Cumberland Harraway.

Linda E. Wilkinson.

The Juniors wish to speak a word
Of good will and of cheer
To the Seniors who are taking leave
Of C. C. H. this year.

They've been our comrades
And our playmates, bound by a friendship true,
And we shall keep within our hearts
Their memories ever new.

Their work has been a great success.
We crown it with good will,
May they ever find good luck
And never meet with ill.

The lessons they have learned so well
The praises which they have won
Will help them fight and ever shine
Through their school life.

Now as the Seniors take their leave,
May great success soon find them,
And our footprints be as clear
As those they leave behind them.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Association (Girls)

OFFICERS

Mildred Haynes, *President*
Elizabeth Hughes, *Vice-President*
Mary Leigh Hubbard, *Secretary*
Virginia Upp, *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Dorothy Haupt
Hilda Potts
Helen Smith
Virginia Upp
Dorothy Saunders
Linda Wilkinson
Virginia Waddill
Carrie Yates
Clara Christian
Willie Nelson
Pauline Marable
Elizabeth Hughes
Katheryn Waldrop
Mildred Haynes
Sarah Thomas
Elizabeth Adams
Florence Wray
Dorothy Wray
Lucille Binns
Olive Parsons
Mary Leigh Hubbard
Lavine Hennaman
Fannye Barnett

In spite of the difficulty of not having a gymnasium in which to practice, the girls varsity team of 1925-26 started out with determination to win.

At each game they were admired by the audience for their team work and fighting spirit. The one game lost did not dampen their spirit, but a better one was in store for the next.

In the interest of the athletics in the high school, and also in the county, it is hoped by both girls and boys that the School Board will see fit to furnish them with a gymnasium befitting of the new High School in which the muscles of the students may be trained as well as the minds.

Lavine Hennaman.

Girls' Basketball Team

Coach, Miss Beazley *Captain*, Willie Nelson *Manager*, Gladys Avery

Forwards: Willie Nelson, Gladys Avery, Lucille Binns, Elizabeth Hughes

Guards: Lena Parsons, Sara Thomas, Mildred Haynes, Virgie Haynes

Center: Dorothy Saunders *Side Centers:* Olive Parsons, Lavine Hennaman

Scores: Charles City 18, Varine 5; Charles City 7, Toano 3; Charles City 6, Toano 3; Charles City 17, Varina 16; Charles City 8, Morrison 14.

Team 1925-'26

W is for Willie
As she shoots in the air
And to miss the goal
It is ever rare.

G is for Gladys
As she jumps like a spring
Watch for the balls
For it is sure to sing.

E is for Elizabeth
Once on the ground
The Foe stands back
To give her the round.

L is for Lucille
The flirt of our team
But her clever stunts
Bring forth a mighty scream.

M is for Mildred
So fast and so quick
Most other teams as
For Guard she can lick.

S is for Sarah
So sturdy and strong
A ball never missed
Or somebody's wrong.

V is for Virgie
The sub of the team
'27 she'll have
And surely bring us fame.

L is for Lena
Just watch her and roar
She gives them the ball
And rolls up the score.

D is for Dorothy
Mutt of our team
One look at a foe
And they give a scream.

O is for Olive
The short of our lot
Watch out old timer
If she ever gets hot.

L is for Lavine
A team and a half
The ball she grabs
Then the school gives a laugh.

Boys' Athletic Club

OFFICERS

Nelson Wilkinson ..... *President*

Fred Bock ..... *Vice-President*

Ben Haynes ..... *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Ben Haynes

Ben Major

Bernard Crew

Elmo Orange

Fred Bock

Gaylon Layfield

Jessie Hennaman

James Potts

Leonard Fowler

Luther Blandford

Nelson Wilkinson

Roy Davis

Sam Haynes

Walker Haynes

Boys' Basketball Team

PLAYERS

Hennaman	Forward
Wilkinson	Forward
Hubbard	Center
Haynes, W.	Guard
Haynes, B.	Guard
Crew	Sub
Davis	Sub

Basketball
(Boys)

STARTING out in season under adverse conditions, handicapped by not having an indoor court and with so few candidates to pick from, we can boast of this seasons' basket ball team. Although we won but one game we have a team that any school would be proud of. It takes grit, courage, and sportsmanship to play when we are continually beat but we were a team that never turned back in the face of defeat but fought harder.

In all our games we won the reputation of being clean, fair, and were never beaten until the last whistle blew. Many times has come to us, "They are the hardest fighting team in the face of defeat I have ever seen." May our future Charles City High teams continue to have such spirit and she will win.

In our two games with Toano High, who is much larger than we are, we fought them hard and to a close score. Varina High School, our nearest neighbor, had more experience and had a rather easy time of it. The greatest of all to us was when we defeated Morrison High at Newport News and to complete our schedule we played Highland Springs two games, but owing to wet courts we did not practice one hour for these games.

SCHEDULE AND SCORES

Toano High School 10.....Charles City High 7

Varina High School 19.....Charles City High 5

Toano High School 10.....Charles City High 7

Varina High School 42.....Charles City High 5

Highland Springs High School 51.....Charles City High 7

Highland Springs High School 38.....Charles City High 7

Morrison High School 12.....Charles City High 14

Baseball

THE base ball team of 1926 has good prospects. Although some letter men failed to show up we received what looks to be some good material from Holdcroft Graded chool. Starting the season with Jesse Henneman behind the bat, Nim Hubbard at the initial sack, Ben Major at second, Midget Haynes at short and Ben Haynes at third, we will have an infield that has no holes in it and every thing that attempts passage through it, will be calmly stopped. With such performers as Nelson Wilkinson, Leonard Fowler, Gaylon Layfield, Fred Bock, Elmo Orange, Bernard Crew and Roy Davis in the outer gardens it makes it safe as a tar bucket.

Our pitching staff can be relied on, once we get started. Walker Haynes will bear the brunt of the pitching but when needed he can bring to his rescue such persons as Nelson Wilkinson, Ben Haynes, and Jessie Henneman.

We have not had a game at the time this goes to the press but at the end of 1926 season you can feel assured that Charles City is going to have taken the scalps of some of the larger high schools of Eastern Virginia. The schedule arranged to date is:

Varina here April 16.

Highland Springs at Varina April 19 (accepted).

Toano here April 23 (requested).

Toano there May 10 (accepted).

Morrison at Toano April 28 (requested).

Williamsburg here April 30 (requested).

Williamsburg there May 21 (requested).

Baseball Players

Players	*Position*	*Player*	*Position*
Sam Haynes	Short Stop	Ben Major	Second Base
Walker Haynes	Pitcher	Fred Bock	Right Field
Ben Haynes	Third Base	Elmo Orange	Sub Outfield
Nimmo Hubbard	First Base	Bernard Crew	Sub Outfield
Jesse Hennaman	Catcher	Roy Davis	Sub Infield
Nelson Wilkinson	Center Field	Gaylon Layfield	Sub Outfield
		Leonard Fowler	Left Field

Tennis Club

Motto: *Always Play Square*
Colors: *Blue and Gray*

OFFICERS

BENJAMIN HAYNES ..... *President*
ETHEL SNEDECKI ..... *Vice-President*
MARY LEIGH HUBBARD ..... *Secretary*
WALKER HAYNES ..... *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Tabitha Hughes
Mildred Haynes
Clara Christian
Helen Smith
Lena Parsons
Florence Wray
Dorothy Haupt
Pau'ine Marable
Dorothy Wray
Nannie Christian
Elizabeth Hughes
Carry Yates
Linda Wilkinson
Virginia Waddill
Lavine Hennaman
Ethel Snedecki
Ben Haynes
Nelson Wilkinson
Collin Vince
Lucille Binns
Hilda Potts
Grace Parsons
Ruth Walker
Walker Haynes
Fred Bock
Mary Leigh Hubbard

CLUES.

History of Charles City High School 4-H Club

THE Club motto is "To Make the Best Better." The Club pledge "As a true club member, I pledge my head to clever thinking, my heart to greater loyalty, my hands to larger service, and my health to better living for my club, my community and my country."

Charles City High School's 4-H Club was organized in 1923 with about twelve members. The leading projects were poultry, corn and hogs with the majority of members taking poultry club work. Since then the club has steadily grown until at the present time it has an enrollment of thirty-one members. Two new projects have also been added—tomatoes and garden club.

The Charles City High School 4-H Club occupies the same place with the boys and girls of Charles City County that the Boy Scout and Girl Scout organizations do with the boys and girls of the city. The Club project is worked out on a four year basis with honors and medals for the club members to show how many years work he has completed.

One of the interesting features of Club work is the short course that is held at Williamsburg every year. This lasts a week and serves both as an outing for the club members and as a school. Sixteen club members from Charles City attended the short course last year. Classes were held every morning from 9:00 to 12:00. After dinner they played games and visited points of interest around the city. One afternoon a trip was made to Jamestown where everybody who wanted to went in swimming. In the evening after supper vespers were held and games were played on the lawn. Lucille Binns took special delight in playing "Go in and out the window." As soon as it was dark everybody went to the gymnasium, where a program was put on, one night a basket ball game, one night a singing school and other nights, stunts.

While the State Short Course at Blacksburg which is for the boys and girls from all over the State is too far away for Charles City members to attend, a year ago the club was represented by William Barnett and Nimmo Hubbard who made the trip there and back in a Ford car.

The Charles City County Fair and the State Fair gives the club members an opportunity to exhibit their products and to win some prizes. Very liberal prizes are offered in some branches of club work. This year the club will have corn, poultry, eggs, hogs, tomatoes, and vegetables to exhibit. Some pig club members in the past have made enough in prizes to pay for their pigs and more, as prizes are especially liberal in the department, both at Charles City and Richmond.

4-H Club

OFFICERS

Gaylon Layfield ..... *President*
Nimmo Hubbard ..... *Vice-President*
Hilda Potts ..... *Secretary*
Wilma Clark ..... *Treasurer*
Virgie Wilcox ..... *Reporter*

MEMBERS

Adams, Clarence
Adams, Robert
Adams, Elizabeth
Adams, Louise
Adams, Daniel
Adams, Lewis
Barnett, William
Binns, Randolph
Christoph, Ida
Binns, Lucille
Clark, Wilma
Gary, Elizabeth
Hubbard, Nimmo
Hughes, Tabitha
Layfield, Gaylon
Marable, Elfred
Potts, Hilda
Smith, Helen
Snedecki, Bobby
Vince, Collin
Wilkinson, Nelson
Wilcox, Virgie
Wray, Florence
Wray, Dorothy
Miss Ella Nance, advisory member and chaperone
Mr. V. B. Perry, county agent
Wallace, Fairfield
Haynes, Mildred
Hennaman, Lavine
Johnson, Kenneth
Marston, Buxton
Orange, Elmo

Home Economics

Motto:

To cook a bit, To sew a stitch,
To save the time, To make a dime,
To reach an end, To please the ?

Colors: White and Orange

Flower: Sweet William

For this little H. E. Club we sing
A praise of Hope and Love to ring
From this, our school so dear to us.
Although we make a bit of fuss
Its fun to learn to Cook and Sew
To make the dress, to knead the dough,
For in this class, with all its work
We find it joy, without a shirk.

Home Economics Club

OFFICERS

Agnes Nelson ..... *President*
Grace Parsons ..... *Vice-President*
Virginia Waddill ..... *Secretary*
Willie Nelson ..... *Treasurer*

ROLL CALL

Grace Parsons
Willie Nelson
Fannye Barnett
Virginia Waddill
Virginia Miles
Dorothy Saunders
Dorothy Marston
Lucille Binns
Carrie Yates
Hilda Potts
Wilhelmina Blayton
Hester Lee Brockwell
Clara Christian
Agnes Nelson

Our Library

Linda E. Wilkinson

Jeannette Beazley

Hilda Potts

This may seem like an insignificant organization to anyone who does not know. Upon learning of its wonderful work during the year anyone with the former opinion would readily change his mind.

After being appointed by the principal, the three librarians got to work, systematized the books, and made their rules.

While not having the best collection of books to work with, these librarians, have arranged and distributed the books to the best of their ability.

They have established the fact through the whole school that a good book is the best friend for anyone.

A friend in the form of a book will advise, correct, lead, and teach us how to understand others. Many times this friend will solve our most difficult problems.

The books of our library cover many interesting subjects, such as, science, history, fiction, economics, letters, travels, and literary works.

These subjects have been presented to the students of the school in a very interesting form. The librarians cooperate by keeping the library open for the students and by enforcing the rules made by them.

This work has been appreciated by all and everyone has derived great benefit from our library.

Linda E. Wilkinson.

Nutrition Class

THIS nutrition work was begun in Charles City High School through the invitation of the Parent-Teachers Association. Miss Randolph, of the State Board of Health, came to a meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association, explained the condition of the students of our school and urged that this work be begun.

The members of this organization immediately saw the need of the nutrition work, so extended the invitation to Miss Randolph and Miss Stone, the nurse who had previously visited our school.

Miss Stone had a physical inspection of the entire school and discovered that 180 students (exclusive of Senior High) 50% were 7% or more underweight in September 1925. Miss Stone was a very capable nurse and began her work very earnestly.

The work was done by monthly weighing of each child and by keeping each individual weightgraph. This proved a very interesting method to the child as he could watch his own progress each month.

Physical examinations were given by Dr. Nance, Dr. Kane, and Dr. Davis of this county. Also, Dr. Scott, a chest specialist of Richmond, came out and had a chest examination of several students.

Many corrections, such as tonsillectomies, were the result of these examinations.

At least once a week Miss Stone would give a health talk in Chapel, very often illustrating her talk with stories or posters.

At a meeting of the Tyler Literary Society, Miss Stone rendered an excellent health program.

One great item that helped this work was the daily serving of hot lunches provided by the King's Daughters of this county. The result of this work was very great indeed. In March 1926 of 163 students only 22% were of 7% or more underweight. Thirty-six students were brought out of underweight group (7% or more). Eight students received certificates showing gain to average weight. Of the sixty-nine students weighed monthly the greatest gain was fifteen pounds. The expected gain was one pound per month or five pounds during the five months.

The result that we see now is not the greatest result though. These same students will continue to keep the health rules and live healthy lives. In a few years we will see strong, healthy, progressive citizens instead of tubercular patients. Then we will see and realize the real result of the nutrition work in our school.

As for Miss Stone we say that she was capable, sympathetic, kind, and considerate. She made her work so interesting that everyone was glad and willing to work for or with her. We hope that she may go where she will succeed and be appreciated as she was at Charles City High School.

LINDA WILKINSON

Nutrition Club

MEMBERS

Adams, Elizabeth
Adams, Lewis
Adams, Daniel
Adams, Louise
Anderson, Olga
Adams, Robert
Binns, Mitchell
Blayton, Poca
Binns, Emily
Binns, Randolph
Barnett, Fannye
Binns, Lucille
Brockwell, Nannie
Christian, Nannie
Christian, Clara
Christian, Betty
Clark, Lily
Davis, Mary
Evans, Velma
Evans, Grace
Evans, Walter
Fairfield, Bobby
Fowler, Leonard
Gary, Elizabeth
Horsley, Stanley
Howard, Susie
Hatch, Gladys
Horsley, Grace
Johnson, Presley
Lanier, Wilbur
Ladd, Patsy
Miles, Mattie
Marston, Buxton
Marable, Alfred
Marston, Dorothy
Major, Tommy
Major, Louise
Major, Lucille
Marston, Henry
Marston, Joe
Mathews, Louise
Orange, Elmo
Penny, Rufus
Rudisille, Mary
Rudisille, Georgia
Rudisill, Bertha
Saunders, Eugene
Saunders, Dorothy
Talley, Eugene
Talley, Clarence
Thomas, Bessie
Upp, Virginia
Upp, Charles
Yates, Carrie
Wilcox, Virgia

Wouldn't it be funny if....

Ruth was a Rider instead of a Walker?
Hilda was Jars instead of Potts?
Virginia was Down instead of Upp?
Ben was Lieutenant instead of Major?
Elmo was Lemon instead of Orange?
Virginia was Acres instead of Miles?
Eugene was Score instead of Talley?
Agnes was Wrong instead of Wright?
Helen was a Mechanic instead of a (Black) Smith?
Gaylon was a Cornfield instead of a Layfield?
Buxton a Paston instead of a Marston?
Olive was Teacher instead of Parson?
Willie was a Wilson instead of a Nelson?
Bernard was a Gang instead of a Crew?
Fannye a Tennis Net instead of a Barnett?
Clara was a Sinner instead of a Christian?
Leonard was Fairer instead of Fowler?
Poca was Crying instead of Blayton?

Calendar 1925-1926

September 10—Notwithstanding much opposition on the part of the students, school opens.

September 13—We got comfortably settled. Good-bye until June.

September 17—Faculty Reception.

September 18—We organize Literary Society.

October 1-2—Charles City Fair.

October 9—Holiday for State Fair.

October 30—Halloween Party.

November 11—Mr. Cox announces in Chapel that we will have half-holiday. Deafening applause.

November 13—We play our first Basketball games of the season at Varina. The girls win and the boys lose.

November 20—We play Toano.

November 26-27—Thanksgiving holidays.

December 3—Entertainment by the Masonic Glee Club.

December 4—We again play Toano. The girls winning and the boys losing.

December 11—Charles City High School vs. Varina.

December 16—Charles City High School vs. Morrison. This time the boys win and the girls lose.

December 23—School closes for the Christmas holidays with a Christmas tree celebration.

January 4—With many regrets, we return to school.

January 25—Everyone is studying. You see, exams have begun.

January 29—We are through.

February 19—We play Highland Springs.

March 12—Highland Springs again.

March 30—Birthday Party.

April 3-5—Easter holidays.

April 19—Baseball team is defeated by Highland Springs.

April 21—Part of our Annual goes to the press. (Sigh of relief)

April 22—Girls Basketball team defeats Magruder.

April 23—We play Truck Drivers and School Board. Chairman of School Board attempts to pitch, but makes a failure and we win by a large score.

April 27—Rest of Annual goes to press.

April 28—Game with Morrison.

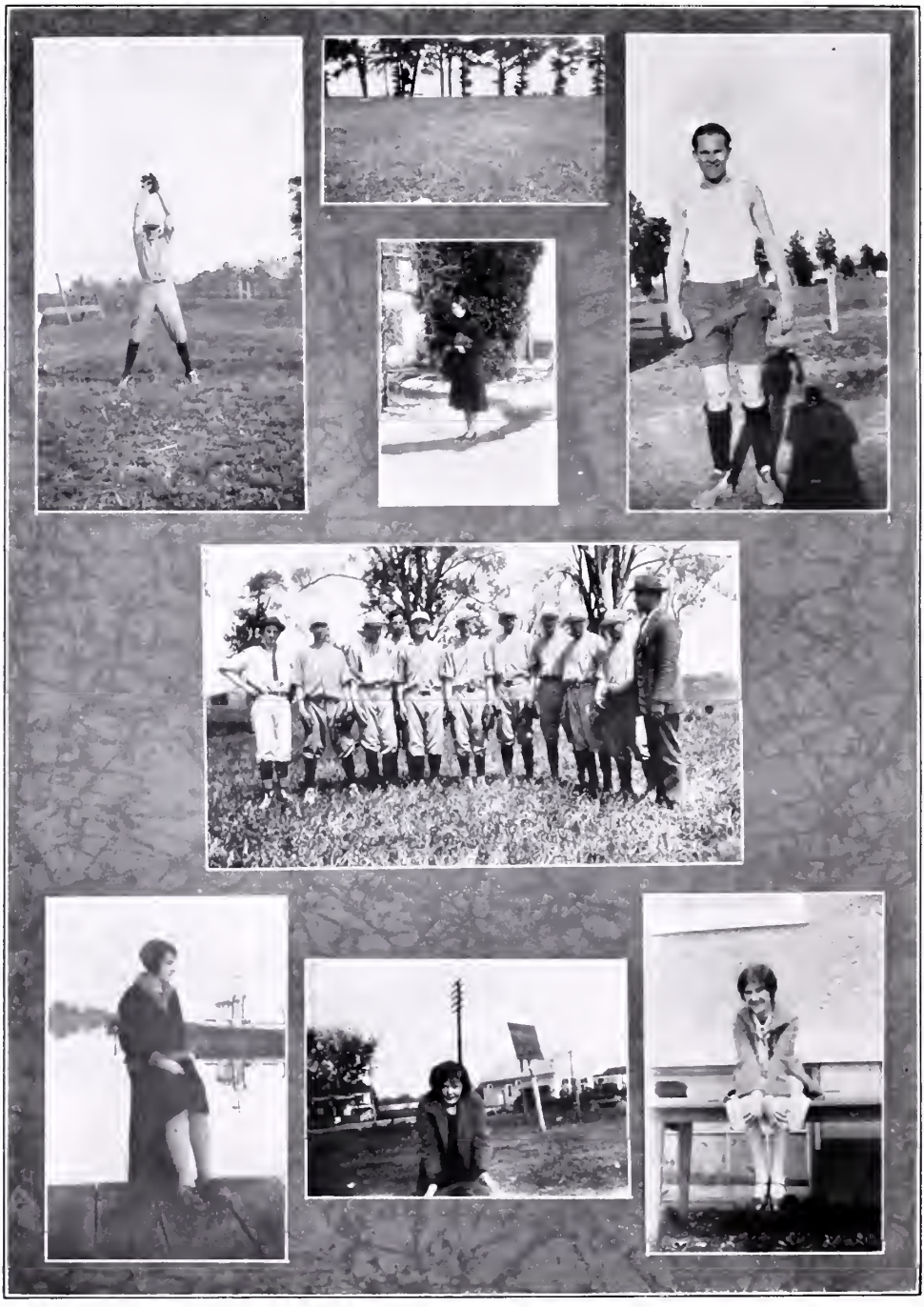
April 30—Junior-Senior Banquet.

May 23—Baccalaureate Sermon.

May 27—Grade Night.

May 28—Graduation Night.

May 29—We rest in peace.



Snap-Shots

Snap-Shots

Can you imagine....

Crew in short pants?

Ruth Walker not fat?

Henry Marston as a sheik?

Eugene Talley talking to a girl?

Elmo Orange sitting still?

Nelson not arguing?

Nimmo not making A?

Willie Nelson dignified?

Fred Bock not telling a joke?

Poca Blayton not cartooning?

Agnes Nelson not primping?

Linda off her dignity?

Mary Leigh not talking?

Ben Major studying?

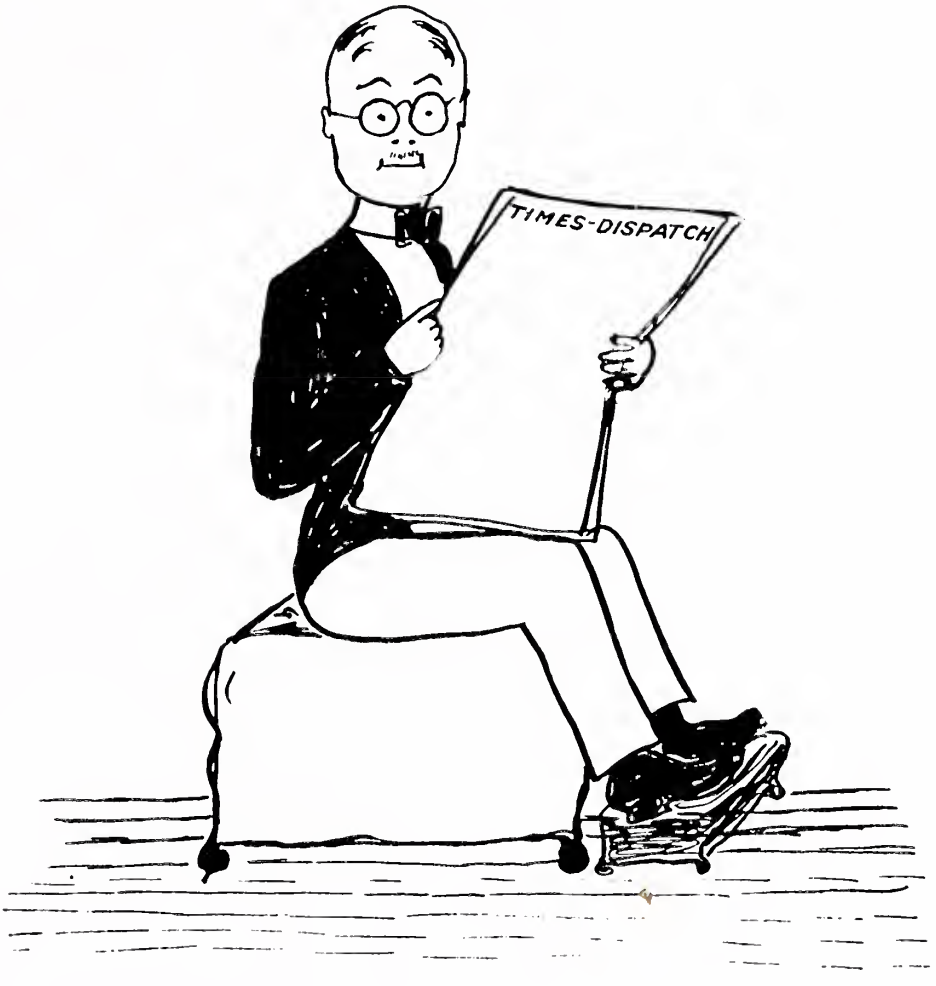
Lena Parsons not writing notes?

Hilda Potts not being an old maid?

MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION

Janitor

ADS



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BARNETTS, VIRGINIA

Jokes

Mr. Cox. What are three words used most by students?

James. I don't know.

Mr. Cox. Correct.

Nim. Guess I'll call my girl Niagara.

Ben. Why so?

Nimmo. 'Cause she falls for every body.

Ruth. Will your watch tell time?

Elizabeth. No, you have to look at it.

If hot air was music, Ruth would be a brass band.

Miss Thomson. Why Dorothy, I told you to notice when the apples boiled over.

Dorothy. I did, Miss Thomson, it was half past eleven.

A little moonlight now and then marries off the best of men.

Miss Mattie. Give me a sentence using officiate.

Edmund. My brother got sick from the fish he ate.

J. W. BINNS

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Providence Forge, Virginia

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Spring Grove Cooperative Dairy Products Co.

INCORPORATED

SPRING GROVE, VIRGINIA.

J. N. HUBBARD

Dealer in Selz Shoes

Charles City
Virginia

Jokes

Miss Meador. Can the class tell me how iron was discovered?
Randolph. Yes Mam.
Miss Meador. Well, tell us.
Randolph. They smelt it.

Rabbits multiply but it takes a snake to be an adder.

Mr. Cox. Mary Leigh, did you study your Latin last night?
Mary Leigh. Yes, an hour and a half.
Mr. Cox. Well, next time you study take your book home; you left it on my desk.

Miss Beazley (scratching her head). Is that plane?
Emily. No, its solid.

Lily. Why does a chicken lay an egg.
Virginia. Because if she dropped it, it might break.

Helen. What were Joshua's parent's names?
Clara. He had none. He was the son of Nun.

W. N. MAJOR

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Charles City, Virginia.

Earnest E. Orange

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Dealer In

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High in Quality—Low in Price

HOLDCROFT, VIRGINIA, ROUTE 1.

Jokes

Randolph. Why was Nero the fella that was always cold?
Helen. No, that was Zera, a different fellow altogether.

Miss Thomson. They say moon has influence on the tide.
Miss Beazley. Yes, but more on the untied.

Bernard. You must have a cast iron stomach.
Poca. No, Pig Iron.

Ethel (in restaurant). What do you mean by spilling that coffee on me.
Waiter. Never mind, I'll get you some more.

Clarence. Father, I passed Shakespeare today.
Father. Did he speak.

Wilma. What can you do for water on your knee?
Willie. Try wearing pumps.

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CHERRY HALL,
HOLDCROFT, R. F. D. 1. VA.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE
GASOLINE — OIL — TIRES

MR. EDWARD MAJOR

Charles City, Virginia

Jokes

Henry. I smell rubber burning.
Eugene. Pull in your neck.

Ben Haynes. What would you do if I kissed you on your forehead?
Virginia. I would stand on my tip-toes.

Mr. Barnett. I'll teach you to kiss Fannye.
Walker. Too late, I've learned already.

Waiter. Where is the paper plate I gave you with your pie?
Leonard. I thought that was the lower crust.

Alfred. Can you sign your name with your eyes shut?
Mrs. Marable. Yes, why?
Alfred. Well, sign my report card.

Miss Blayton. Give me a sentence using not-with-standing.
Bobbie. Father wore a hole in his pants but not with standing.

Fred. Do you like mushrooms?
Linda. No, I never slept in one.

A. P. Mountcastle

General Merchandise

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Mr. N. J. Wray

H. S. Saunders

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